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Intro

So this is a Hunger Games AU where Katniss doesn't volunteer so therefore is in Prim's point of view. Got that? Ok. Grab a box of tissues.

The Reaping.

I woke up drenched in sweat and shaking in terror. I had dreamed that I had been chosen as the female tribute for district twelve. I only have one slip in the big glass ball but that doesn't make me safe.

My sister Katniss dies everything she can to protect me but against the reaping she is powerless. She is sick with the flu and me and my mother are treating her.

Katniss lays in bed moaning and sleeping until it reaches One. The reaping is at two but we need to look presentable. I bathe myself and get into my sisters first reaping outfit.

A white blouse that keeps forming a ducktail and black pants. Katniss gets ready as well. I brush my wet hair and milk my goat Lady.

We reach the square ten minutes early but it's packed. Katniss holds my hand in till we are separated by age. Young ones like me in the back and older ones like Katniss in the front.

After about ten minutes everyone is ready. Effie trinket, the crazy lady from the capitol appears and tries to get the ball rolling. The mayor goes through the traditional reaping stuff and then the actual picking the names begins.

Effie trinket trots up to the reaping balls. "Ladies first!" Effie says with a wink. "Happy Hunger Games and may the odds be *ever* in your favor." She smiles. I pray that it isn't Katniss, that it isn't Katniss, and it's not. It's me.

Katniss is so shocked and so sick, she faints. She's takin away on a stretcher to who knows where. I hope they take good care of her.

The crowd sighs as they always do when a twelve year old is picked. The blood drains from my face and it's all I can do to walk

to the stage. Effie than picks from the boys reaping ball and I involuntarily give out a cry when the name is read. It's Rory Hawthorn.

Off all people Rory Hawthorn, My crush I've never told anyone AND Katniss's Best Friends BROTHER. He's also twelve. The crowd is really upset now.

I shake his hand with tears in my eyes. Then the unthinkable happens.